Subject: Chat with Caleb Pritchard
From: Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>
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Caleb: What's his position on the advantages cold weather has over warm?
me: doesn't matter when you're in the Nightrider
me: driving off to ravish Mirna
me: "or maybe I'll just ravish you ;)"
Caleb: Why are you still in Dallas?
me: where else would I be?
me: I visit Dealey Plaza every day and cry at the torch.
me: Assuming the torch is located there and not in DC where it is actually located.
me: Anyway, I've got 26,000 being wired to me
me: should be in my bank account by tomorrow evening
me: come pick me up and we'll buy lots of skag
me: so I can finish this book
Caleb: No can do.
Caleb: I'm down to one part-time job.
me: what, the news?
Caleb: Yep.
Caleb: And that's set to expire on April 1st.
me: expire?
Caleb: Temporary gig.
Caleb: They very well could extend it again.
Caleb: Or hire me perms.
me: if they don't, then what?
Caleb: Then I'm unemployed.
Caleb: Carole's moving in with me in a week.
me: you should go Occupy Austin
me: that means I can't come sleep on the floor, eh?
Caleb: I've got a household to worry about now.
me: or this non-sexual?
Caleb: Very non-non-sexual.
me: fuck it then, imma stay here
Caleb: You could always get a place in the same building.
me: why would I do that?
Caleb: It'll be like _Seinfeld_.
me: oh
Caleb: You could come and go as you please and eat my food.
Caleb: Just like Jerry Seinfeld.
me: you don't have any food

me: and you're a goyim
Caleb: Not for lack of trying!
me: what I'm actually going to do is
me: stay here for at least three more weeks and do skag
Caleb: And then?
me: whatever I want, brah
me: actually
me: will probably stick around here for antoher two months
Caleb: I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT ANTOHER MEANS
Caleb: And then?
me: NYC, I suppose
me: depends on things
Caleb: That's cool, I guess.
Caleb: I know some people up there.
Caleb: Give me a call if you need some support.
me: lot of stuff going on up there
me: in the art scene
Caleb: Great restaurants, too.
Caleb: Lots of opportunities for plan-b service jobs.
Caleb: And if you need a ex-con negro who can hook you up with transexuals, I know a guy.
Caleb: *an
me: Is he a hipster?
me: Maybe I should ask him
me: Or wait for him to ask me so that we can consider the problem together
me: "Romney’s Electability Argument is Fading-Fast"
me: you need a "dash" in there
me: "fading-fast", because when you see "fast" is coming up, you just gotta drop some punctuation
Caleb: Red State?
me: GOOD QUESTION
Caleb: How're you gonna even hyphenate that?
me: you need to reading all the comments on front-paged diaries over there
me: sorry, scratch that
me: all the front-paged diaries involving Santorum or Romney
Caleb: This is one short-coming I admit to.
Caleb: *shortcoming.
Caleb: I WRITE FOR TV
Caleb: Newt! There it is !!!
me: Sopranos is a god-damned good show
Caleb: Bada bing tough guys I know.
me: seriously, and I don't care if I sound like a film major faggot here, but you gotta watch it over and over again in various orders

me: I guess a film student would use a different terminology set
Caleb: I watched the whole thing just recently, queer.
me: not an example of this, but when Tony's mom dies and they have the wake at their house, and Janice does the "feeling or remembrance thing"
me: this fellow, Chase, is a genius
me: plus I can really relate to Christopher's character because of his addiction problems
me: I've had some problems with addiction, too
me: I don't really want to talk about it, though
me: but it was heroin
me: nuff said
me: no movie can really explain it
me: it's always just an approximation
me: but I'm working on a screenplay about a young writer who's addicted to heroin
me: and he's trying to balance this facade he shows the world with the real stuff, the reality
me: the reality of the addict
me: working title is "Come Closer"
Caleb: I fucked Nikki.
me: did you?
me: wait, no you didn't
me: or I would have heard about it, from her
me: maybe I'll put that in my screenplay
me: the addict
Caleb: No, I did.
me: you're talking to her right now, aren't you?
Caleb: Fuck the fuck no.
me: I'm trying to work on my screenplay
Caleb: Oh, sorry.
me: working title is "Come Closer"
Caleb: Is Reese Witherspoon available?
me: oh, that mainstream actress?
me: like I'd cast her
me: I'm working on a screenplay about a young writer who's a heroin addict
me: working title is "Come Closer"
Caleb: Is Chloe Sevigny available?
me: he doesn't really want anyone "close" to him
me: because heroin addiction is about being far away, from everyone
me: that's what it's really about
me: now Chloe, I'd cast, she's done some great independent work
Caleb: Two words.
Caleb: Sasha. Grey.
me: I don't know who that is, so yes
Caleb: She could play the lead.

Caleb: AND the girl interest.
me: idiot
me: don't you see?
me: the character is based on ME, my own experiences
me: as a young writer who's also a heroin addict
me: the working title is "Come Closer"
Caleb: I'm going to marry Carole.
me: a carrot?
me: LOL
Caleb: You're in charge of the bachelor party.
Caleb: But I want carrot-flavored skag.
Caleb: God, I want some skag.
Caleb: Do you really have some?
me: not yet
Caleb: Well, that's okay.
Caleb: BRING ME DRUGS FAST